

Mr Soul - 1/1

Interprété par Cher.

Well, hello Mr. Soul
I dropped by to pick up a reason
For the thought that I caught that my head
Was the event of the season

Why in crowds
Just a trace of my face
Could seem so pleasin'
I'll cop out to the change
But a stranger is putting the tease on

I was down on the ground
When the messenger wrote me a letter
I was grieved by the prise of a fan
That said I upset her

Any girl in the world
Could have easily known me much better
She said: "you're strange
But, don't change!" and I let her

In a while when the smile
On my face turned to plaster
Stick around while the clown who gets sick
Does the trick of disaster
For the race of my head and my face
Is moving much faster

Is it strange, I should change?
I don't know
Why don't you ask her?
Is it strange, I should change?

I don't know, why don't you ask her?
Is it strange I should change?
I don't know, why don't you ask her?
Is it strange I should change?
Why don't you ask her?